

Tarboro' Southerner.

"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN. OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."—Ex-U. S. Senator Jefferson Davis.

VOL. 53.

TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1875.

NO. 8.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.
MAYOR—John Norfleet.
COUNSELLORS—Ben. Norfleet, Joseph Cobb, H. C. Cherry and George Matthews.
CLERK—Robert Whitehead.
CONCESSIONS—J. B. Hyatt.
TOWN WATER—Admiral Macnam, Geo. Bell and James E. Simmons.

COUNTY.
Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Station, Jr.
Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.
Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.
Clerk—Robert H. Austin.
Surgeon—John E. Baker.
School Examiners—H. H. Shaw, Wm. A. Duggan and R. S. Williams.
Keeper of Poor House—Wm. A. Duggan.
Commissioners of the Poor—Lancaster, Chairman, Wiley Well, J. B. W. Norville, Frank Dew, M. E. E. McCabe, Clerk.

MAILS.
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS
South and North via W. & R. R.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 10 A. M.
Arrive at Raleigh (daily) at 10 A. M.
WASHINGTON, N. C. GREENVILLE, N. C. FARMINGTON, N. C. GREENVILLE, N. C.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 10 A. M.
Arrive at Raleigh (daily) at 10 A. M.

LODGES.

The Nights and the Places of Meeting.

Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. Lawrence, High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.
Concord Lodge No. 38, Thomas Gattin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.
Repetition Encampment No. 15, L. O. O. F. A. Heilbroner, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.
Edgewood Lodge No. 50, L. O. O. F. J. H. Brown, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.
Edgewood Council No. 122, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.
Advance Lodge No. 28, L. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 7 P. M. Dr. J. B. Chesire, Rector.
Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Swindell, Pastor.
Presbyterian Church—Services every Sunday (except the 4th), Rev. T. J. Allison, Pastor. Weekly Prayer meeting, Wednesday night.
First Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, at 11 o'clock. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.
Advance Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.

HOTELS.

Adams' Hotel, corner Main and Pitt Sts. O. F. Adams, Proprietor.
Mrs. Fender's, (formerly Gregory Hotel), Main Street, opposite "Enquirer" Office, Mrs. M. Fender, Proprietress.

BANKS.

Bank of New Hanover, on Main Street, next door to Mr. Weddell. Capt. J. D. Coker, President. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

EXPRESS.

Southern Express Office, on Main Street, closes every morning at 9 o'clock. N. M. Lawrence, Agent.

HOTELS.

ADAMS' HOTEL.

Main Street, Tarboro', N. C.

O. F. ADAMS, Proprietor.

THIS HOTEL IS NOW OPEN FOR THE accommodation of the traveling public, and no pains will be spared to make all who stop at this Hotel comfortable and pleasant. The table will be supplied with the best market affords, and served up by experienced hands. The proprietor only asks a trial, for the public to be convinced.

Jan. 1, 1874. O. F. ADAMS, Jr.

GASTON HOUSE.

South Front Street, Newbern, N. C.

S. R. STREET, Proprietor.

YARBORO' HOUSE.

RALEIGH, N. C.

C. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

Reference made to all traveling gentlemen.

ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Norfolk, Va.

R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

BOARD, First and Second Floors, per day, \$3.00. Third and Fourth Floors, " 2.50. Special terms for permanent boarders.

ROUNTREE & CO.,

Commission Merchants, 185 Pearl Street, New York.

Nov. 6, 1874.

STIFF

GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS

Have received upwards of FIFTY FIRST PREMIUMS, and are among the best now made. Prices as low as the exclusive list. The very best materials and the principal workmanship will permit the principal pianos and composers, and the piano-purchasing public of the South especially, unite in the unanimous verdict of the superiority of the STIFF PIANO. The DURABILITY of our instruments is fully established by over SIXTY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES in the South, using over 300 of our pianos.

Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and Parlor Organs; prices from \$50 to \$600. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Sabbath Schools.

A large assortment of second-hand pianos, at prices ranging from \$75 to \$300, always on hand.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing the names of over 2,000 Southern who have bought and are using the Stiff Piano.

CHAS. M. STIFF.

Warehouses, No. 9 North Liberty St., BALTIMORE, Md.

Factories, 84 & 86 Camden St., and 45 & 47 Ferry St.

June 15, 47.

PROSPECTUS!



THE TARBORO' SOUTHERNER

Is an Old and Tried Journal, having just entered upon the Fifty-Third Year of its Existence.

Although endorsed as the organ of the Democratic-Conservative Party in Edgecombe, it is independent in its management and support and subject to the demands and wishes of no man or party. It is Democratic, however, to the backbone, but reserves the right of journalism to criticize the conduct and measures of the party.

Job Printing!

Having supplied ourselves at a heavy cost with the most improved machinery and every variety of the latest styles of types, we are prepared to do **Fine Job Printing** of all kinds in a style superior to any other office in this section at lower prices than any other establishment for the best quality of work. None but skilled workmen employed, who execute all work promptly and with the utmost despatch. We can furnish at short notice and at cheap rates,

Blanks, Bill Heads,

Letter Heads, Cards,

Programmes, Hand Bills,

Pamphlets, Posters,

Circulars, &c., &c.

The wants of COUNTY OFFICIALS is made a SPECIALTY.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS.

The Tarboro' Southerner is live, reliable, high-toned and cautious, and devoted to Politics, News and Literature, and giving, as it does, especial attention to matters of the

LATEST LOCAL AND GENERAL INTERESTS.

It is invaluable as a news-paper and should be a constant visitor to every fireside in Edgecombe and adjacent counties.

Being received on the day of publication in PITT and MARTIN, it contains LATER news for the citizens of those counties, than any other paper, daily or weekly, that can reach them.

NEWS CORRESPONDENCE

Is invited from our friends in all sections. We are determined to make the Tarboro' Southerner the most reliable and comprehensive news medium in our section. AGENTS, with whom we will make special arrangements, are wanted to assist us in extending our circulation which is already the largest of any weekly in East Carolina.

BUSINESS MEN

Should advert to the fact that our territory being the finest and most prosperous Agricultural section in the State, or rather the Eden of the South, the Southerner-Enquirer is without a superior as an advertising medium. Our rates are comparatively very low.

The Tarboro' Southerner is also a large, thirty-two column paper and contains more choice reading matter than any East Carolina contemporary. None but the best selections, literary, scientific and moral, published. It is, therefore, excellent as a Fireside Companion. No family should be without it.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2 PER ANNUM,

which must be paid IN ADVANCE, since the new postal law requiring the publishers to prepay postage. Try it for 1875.

Any person sending us a club of six subscribers accompanied by the Cash, will be furnished a copy free. For further particulars, address

Charles & Williamson,

Publishers and Proprietors,

TARBORO', N. C.

WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS.

SQUARE and UPRIGHT made. The touch elastic, the tone powerful, pure and even through the entire scale, yet mellow and sweet.

Waters' Concerto Organs cannot be excelled in tone or beauty; they defy competition. The Concerto Organ is a fine imitation of the human voice. A special Warranted for 6 years. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash or part cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly payments. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange for new; also, for sale at great bargains. Agents wanted in every county in the United States. A liberal discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc. Illustrated Catalogue and prices, on application.

HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 3567.

Songs of Grace and Glory!

The very best Sunday-school song book. By W. F. Sherwin and S. J. Vail. 192 pages. Splendid lyrics, choice music, tinted paper, superior binding. Price in boards 25 cents; 50 cents per dozen. A special price for the principal pianos and composers, and the piano-purchasing public of the South especially, unite in the unanimous verdict of the superiority of the SONGS OF GRACE AND GLORY. The DURABILITY of our instruments is fully established by over SIXTY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES in the South, using over 300 of our pianos.

Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and Parlor Organs; prices from \$50 to \$600. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Sabbath Schools.

A large assortment of second-hand pianos, at prices ranging from \$75 to \$300, always on hand.

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CHAS. M. STIFF.

Warehouses, No. 9 North Liberty St., BALTIMORE, Md.

Factories, 84 & 86 Camden St., and 45 & 47 Ferry St.

June 15, 47.

Piney Grove School.

It is with pride that I call the attention of the public to the condition of Piney Grove Free White School under my management. I have had an average attendance of 55 scholars and they have made rapid progress. As I expect to make school teaching my permanent occupation, I put this before the public.

D. J. HUNT.

Oct. 9, 1874.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIMMONS' PATENT

REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

Is eminently a Family Medicine, and of being kept ready for immediate resort, will save many an hour of suffering, and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is found to be the most reliable and generally the best remedy for all the diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bileous dyspepsia; Constipation; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility; Liver Spasms, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ of the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and Death will ensue.

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine Manufactured in the World.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Manufacturers, 1234 P. M. Philadelphia. Price, 25 Cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W. N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WEST-ERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Thursday, Jan. 21, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS. Mail. Express.
Leave Charlotte 10:00 P. M. 8:35 A. M.
" Air-Line Jct'n 10:08 " 8:55 "
" Salisbury 12:20 A. M. 10:54 "
" Greensboro 3:43 " 1:15 P. M.
" Danville 6:15 " 3:30 "
" Dundee 6:25 " 8:20 "
" Burkeville 11:33 " 11:00 "
Arrive at Richmond 12:32 P. M. 11:00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS. Mail. Express.
Leave Richmond 1:38 P. M. 5:08 A. M.
" Burkeville 4:41 " 6:15 "
" Dundee 9:25 " 1:12 P. M.
" Danville 12:25 A. M. 4:12 "
" Salisbury 8:27 " 6:31 "
" Air-Line Jct'n 6:15 " 8:32 "
Arrive at Charlotte 6:22 " 8:40 "

GOING EAST.

STATIONS. Mail. Mail.

Leave Greensboro 3:35 A. M. Arr. 11:30 P. M.
" Co. Slope 5:15 A. M. Arr. 11:15 P. M.
" Raleigh 8:45 A. M. Arr. 11:00 P. M.
Arr. at Goldsboro 11:25 " Arr. 12:35 P. M.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R. (SALEM BRANCH).

Leave Greensboro 4:25 P. M.
Arrive at Salem 6:10 "
Leave Salem 8:45 A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro 11:15 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 6:41 A. M. for Greensboro with the Northern bound train, making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of Tickets same as by other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North or South.

Trains daily, both ways.
On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leaves Richmond at 9:00 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12:43 P. M., leave Burkeville 4:35 A. M., arrive at Richmond 7:58 A. M.

Fullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, (without change.)

For further information address
S. E. ALLEN,
Gen'l Ticket Agent,
Greensboro, N. C.

T. M. B. TALCOTT,
Engineer & Gen'l Superintendent.

Livery, Sale

AND

EXCHANGE STABLES.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he has established in Williamson a large and first-class Livery, Sale and Exchange Stable.

at which he is prepared to board horses by the day, week or month. Having a good stock of horses always on hand, he will sell or exchange on reasonable terms. He will also send passengers about the country at moderate rates. Drivers will always find at his Stables ample accommodations.

JAMES M. L. SITERSON,
111 Williamson, N. C.

P. S. Any person communicating with him can leave a or -vantage sent to any part desired. J. M. L. S. Jan. 30, 1874.

TERRELL & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

AND

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Main Street,

Near the Bridge,

Tarboro', N. C.

Sept. 30-1

NEW FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the entire interests of W. A. Bassett, are now prepared to do any kind of PAINTING, Plain or Fancy, used in their line. They have an agreement with Mr. W. A. Bassett by which his services may be procured on all work of especially difficult execution.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

T. W. TOLSON,
T. C. BASSETT.

Jan. 5th, 1875.

THE

Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, February 26, 1875

[Written for the Southerner.]

TO MARION.

BY R. ALSTON LAYNE.

The night was dark, the wind howled by, The clouds spread the earth o'er with snow; In the heavens above there shone not a star To shed light on the dying below.

Such a night it was when sweet Marion lay Enwrapped in his mantle of white; And the Angel of Death flapped his wings o'er her couch To seize on that being so bright.

Not a whisper was heard, not a clock gave the tick, To disturb the repose of the dying. But our tears flowed fast, when we beheld To the last, The soul of our loved one was flying.

The hours rolled on the bell tolled one, When the spirit of Brother took flight, But the smile on his face held tightly its place, For with Angels he mingled that night.

How oft I sat at my window alone, And watched dear Marion at play, And seen him with boys of his own tender age, Pelt merrily by his sleigh.

How oft with marbles or some little toy, Or book-bag hung at his side, Go tripping along humming some little song, Forgetting all else beside.

But alas, he is gone, and we shall see him no more, Until in Heaven he'll lovingly greet us, Where pain never more on that happy shore, Can come to molest or to part us.

Original Story.

[Written for the Southerner.]

LELIA'S EXPERIMENT.

BY MARGARET MARSH.

It was towards the last of December. The great city lay wrapped in the mantle of sleep and nature was weeping over the sins of its inhabitants. All day it had rained incessantly, and as night came on, though it seemed to stop, it was one of those nights you might apply all the ds, for 'twas dark, damp, dull and drizzly.

The gas could only be seen a few feet and the contrast made the darkness almost to be felt. There was not a light to be seen, for it was late and all the great city's children had fallen asleep. Not all, for if any one had been so unfortunate as to have been abroad that night, they might have seen one light, from one window, in the most aristocratic part of the town. But why this solitary vigil? Perchance a dear one lies at death's door, waiting only the call of the great reaper, death. Mayhap some lone, true wife waits for the uncertain footstep she knows too well. Or, may-be some lovely maiden sits and dreams of the one whose echoing footsteps she can almost hear. We will guess no more, but enter softly that chamber, step light or you will disturb the one person who occupies this room.

There you behold a young girl about twenty. 'Tis' half resting in an easy chair, you judge her to be tall, large hazle eyes, dark brown hair and complexion that poets rave about. This is what you catch in a glance, but look better. Why that troubled brow, those unshed tears? whence comes that sad, wistful look, that only brightens the soft beauty of those brown eyes? Listen! she speaks!

"No, no, I cannot bear it longer, the freed smile, the light laugh, while my heart is breaking! I must do something. Why was all this care bestowed upon my education, if it were not for some purpose. I'll find a situation as governess in some nice family and do something for myself and others. Yes, I'll see Mr. Carl to-morrow and he will get a place for me. Let me see, to-morrow is the 23rd, only two days to Christmas! but what matter's it to me, my Christmas will be but dull at best! I can make my arrangements and be in place by the middle of January." With this the aubly lips closed and the wistful expression, which had partly disappeared, came back to the soft eyes and settle there as if it had known no other home for weeks.

But now the young girl has reached some definite purpose, she prepares to retire. So we will do likewise, as softly as possible and leave her to her dreams. May they be more pleasant than her waking thoughts.

This is the house of wealth. Every wish that heart can desire, is gratified. Then why so much care in the midst of luxury? the reader will naturally ask. Be patient and you shall know.

Mr. Carl was a merchant, who by close application to his business and the strict rules of honesty, had worked up from a poor boy to be one of the leading merchants of the city. He had married, when quite young, the only daughter of his employer, who soon after retired and left him sole manager of the extensive business. They had only one child, a daughter, and when this daughter, Lelia was entering her fifteenth

year, the mother was called from her cares away and fell into that long sleep that knows no waking. About six months before our story opens, the father heard the voice of his well-beloved calling him and he went to join her, whose memory he ever kept green in his heart. Lelia found herself the sole heiress of thousands of dollars and her dear old friend Mr. Carl, her guardian.

But the death of her father was not the only trouble that Lelia had. Two years before this, Mr. Carl had taken into his employment a young man, whose face alone gained him his place in the store and in Mr. Carl's heart. Tall and straight with no feature particularly remarkable except his bright, dark blue eyes.

Thrown together almost daily, it was strange that these two should learn to love each other? no, but it was strange that neither guessed the other's secret. But George Bartlett was not one to be daunted by anything so slight as not knowing, he had determined to know, so soon as he thought himself able to take care of a wife. This would be in a few months, for Mr. Carl was going to take him into the firm the coming year. But who can tell to-day what the morrow will bring forth? Mr. Carl's death caused the firm to dissolve and each one went his way. George was forced to seek a new situation. This was not hard to find, but it was only as book-keeper and did not think of marrying on an uncertain salary. The lovers seldom met and when six months have passed and he does not tell his love Lelia thinks only of conquering hers. Now, my dear reader, you know the cause of the cloud on that fair brow.

The sun was bright over the wet and muddy city. All eyes were open to catch the first bright ray of the kind of day. But none were open sooner than Lelia Carl's.

Today she was to begin a new life. To feel and act for herself. Hitherto a kind father and aunt had foreseen every wish and removed all the rough places from her path.

As early as possible, she donned her soft wrapping, and set forth to pay Mr. Carl's visit. What mattered it, if she was among the first out, her heart was strangely light this bright December morning. She felt she had some object in view, a future to look forward to. At last she reached the office of her kind old guardian and to the gentle pat, there was a kind "come in," in a voice that was unusually soft. The old gentleman gave a start when he recognized his visitor. "Why, what brings my little bird out so early," exclaimed he with a kindly welcome in face and voice. "It must be business of importance," he said with a smile.

"Ah! you little imagine its importance to me," said Lelia. "I've come to ask a favor of you. Stop, I know you will say 'no,' at first, but you will yield to my wishes—and better judgment in the end. Well to tell you at once, I want you to get me a situation in some private family," and the same far off wistful look came back to the eyes that was ever so bright a moment ago.

"Of course you shall have a situation, a half dozen if you want so many. But what put such an idea in your head? Has some one been trifling with my little bird," and he gently stroked her head as it lay on his shoulder. She had lately looked up to this friend as a father and now she felt soothed by his kind voice.

"No, no!" she exclaimed, raising her head. "I am tired of this life. There is another thing too, I want to change my name, so think of a suitable one."

"Well, I think if you carry that face with you, 'Miss Calamity' is very suitable," and he turned her face up to his and saw there were tears in the eyes.

"Why, little one are you in earnest?"

"Never more serious in my life." Then I know of old there's no use trying to persuade you, so run home, I'll see what can be done."

Lelia knew that "see about it" meant, so she only waited for him to come and tell her to prepare for the journey. Several days after her visit to the office, she was enjoying a quiet visit from a friend from one of her magpie friends, when the door opened and in walked Mr. Carl. "Well, Miss Lelia, I have good news for you, or so you will consider it. There was a gentleman in my office this morning from the South and among other business matters, he mentioned his desire for a teacher. I told him he was just in the nick of time, that I knew a lady in quest of a situation and I thought would suit him. Suffice it to say, we soon came to terms and now Miss you must be ready in four days to return with Mr. Hunter."

Four days after Mr. Hunter with Lelia as Miss Windom were on the train flying towards the sunny South, which for months, perhaps for years was to be her home.